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DAREDEVIL®

...GOES BERSERK!

HEY--CATCH THAT ACT.
A BLIND GUY, WALKIN' ALONE DOWN THIS ALLEY... IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.
I MEAN, HE'S GOTTA BE CRAZY!
YEAH... CRAZY, AND LOADED WITH DOUGH, TOO! LOOKIT THAT SUIT--MUSTA COST HIM FOUR BILLS, EASY!
TAP TAP
TAP TAP
UH-HUH.
BUT IT AIN'T GONNA COST US A STINKIN' PENNY.
Stan Lee presents
LADY KILLER
Starring DAREDEVIL THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

FRANK MILLER
STORY & BREAKDOWN ART
KLAUS JANSON
FINISHED ART
GLYNIS WEIN
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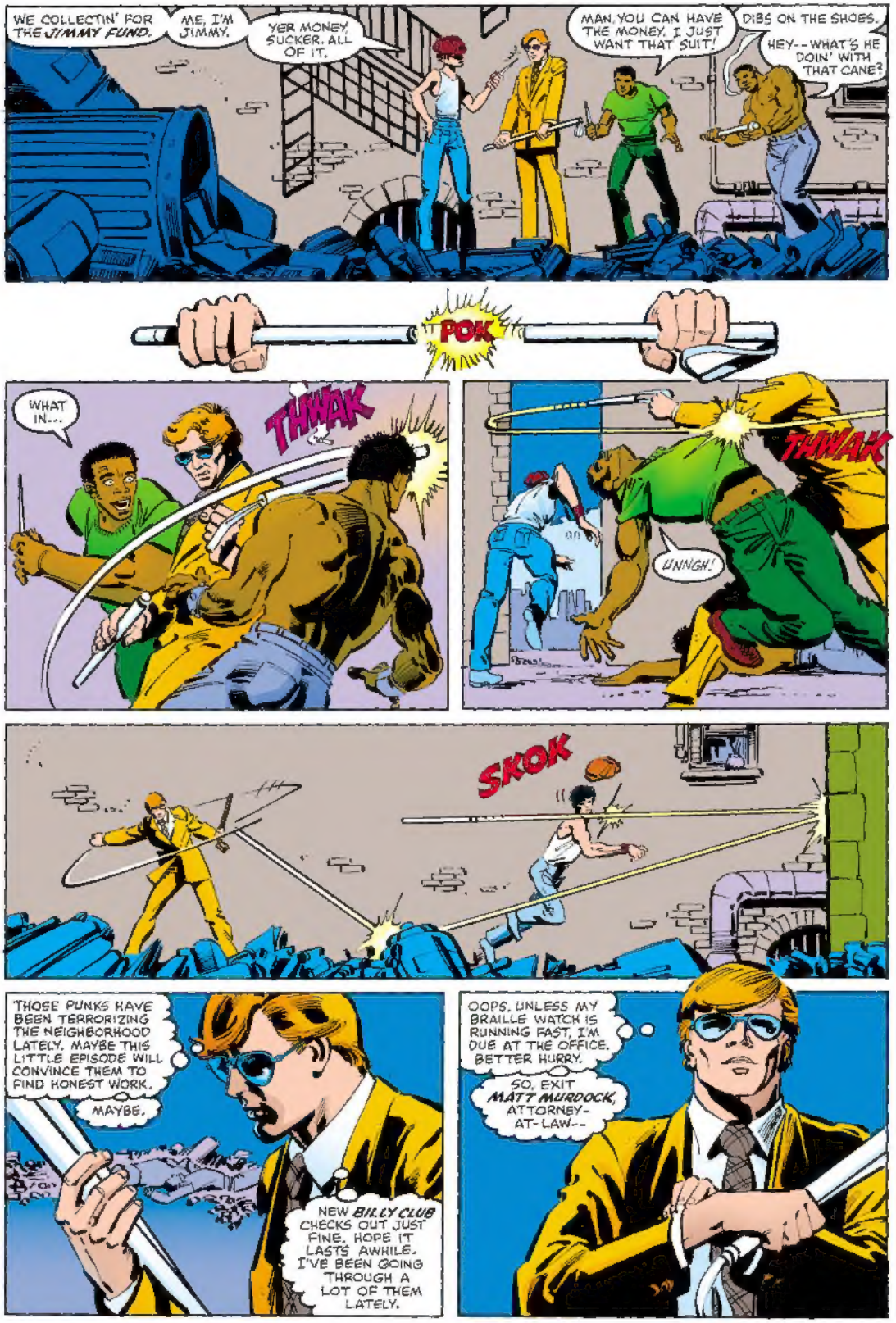
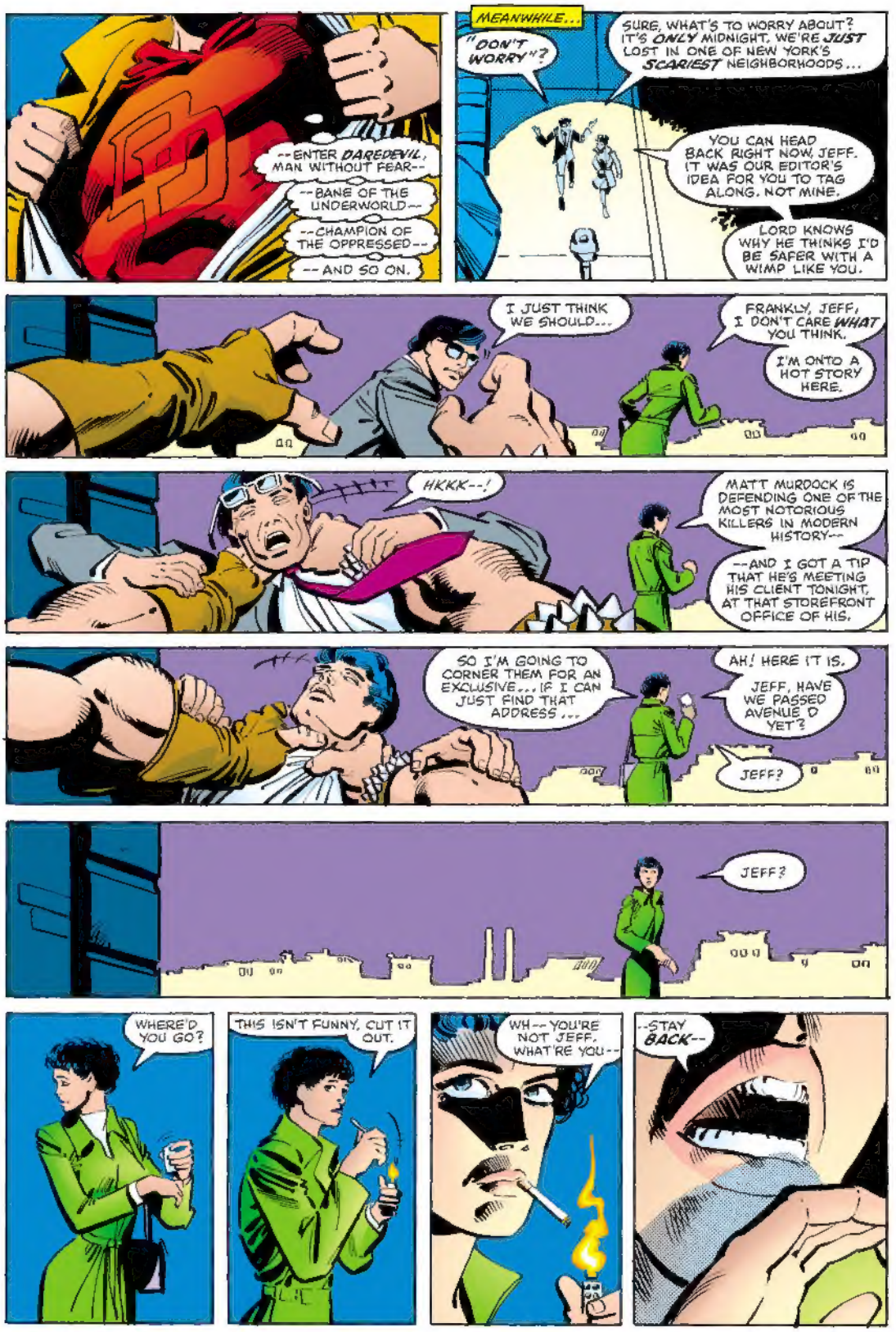
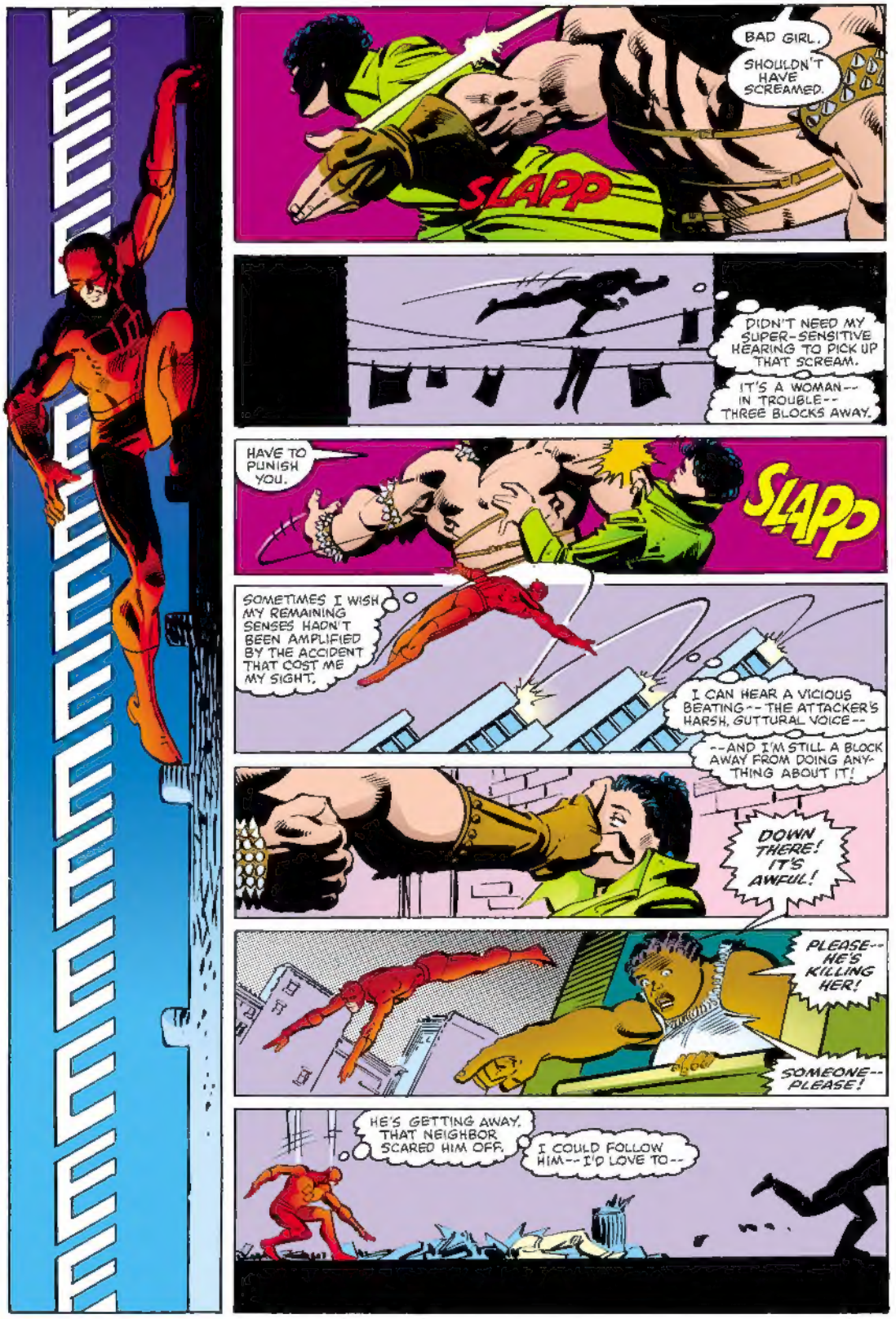
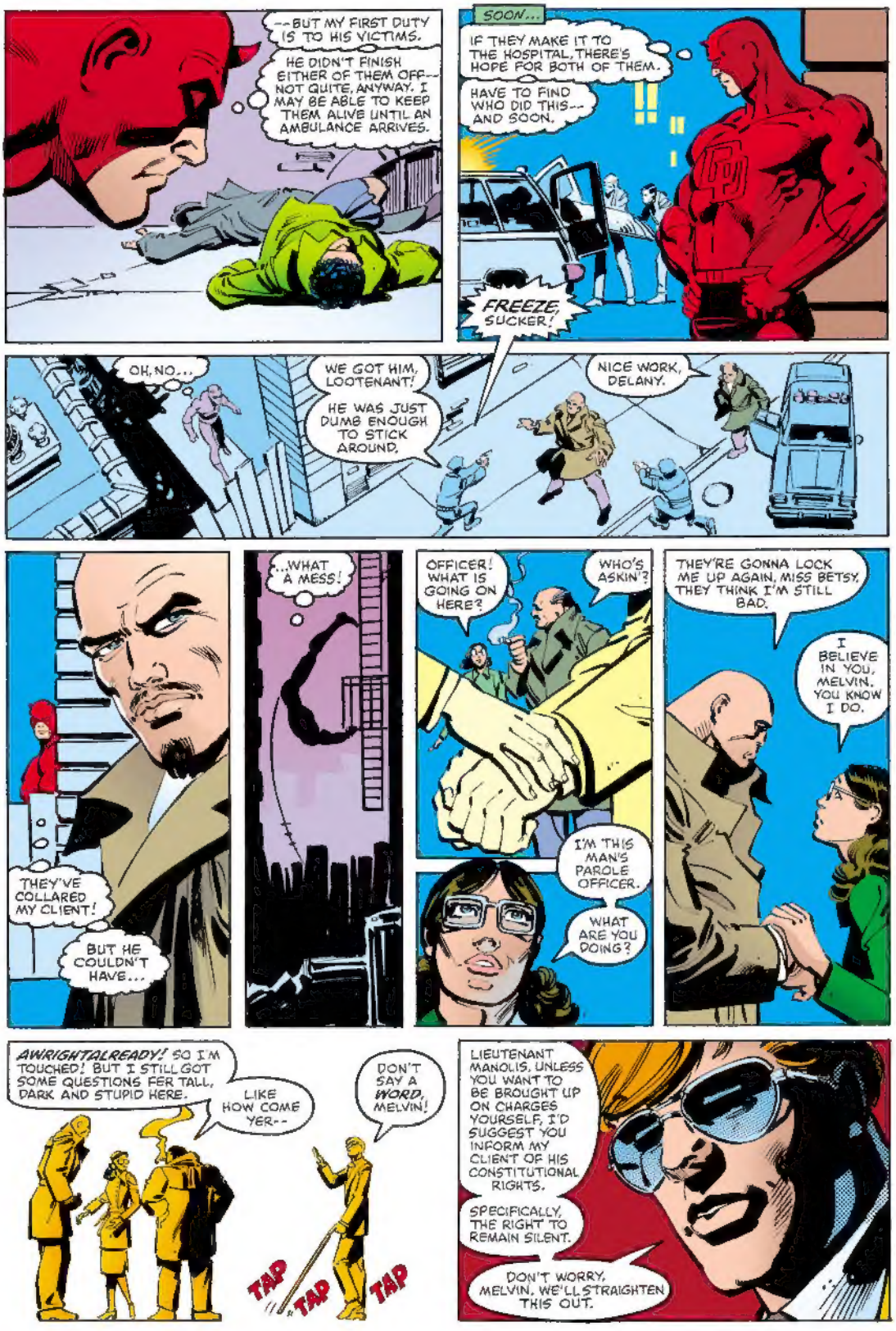
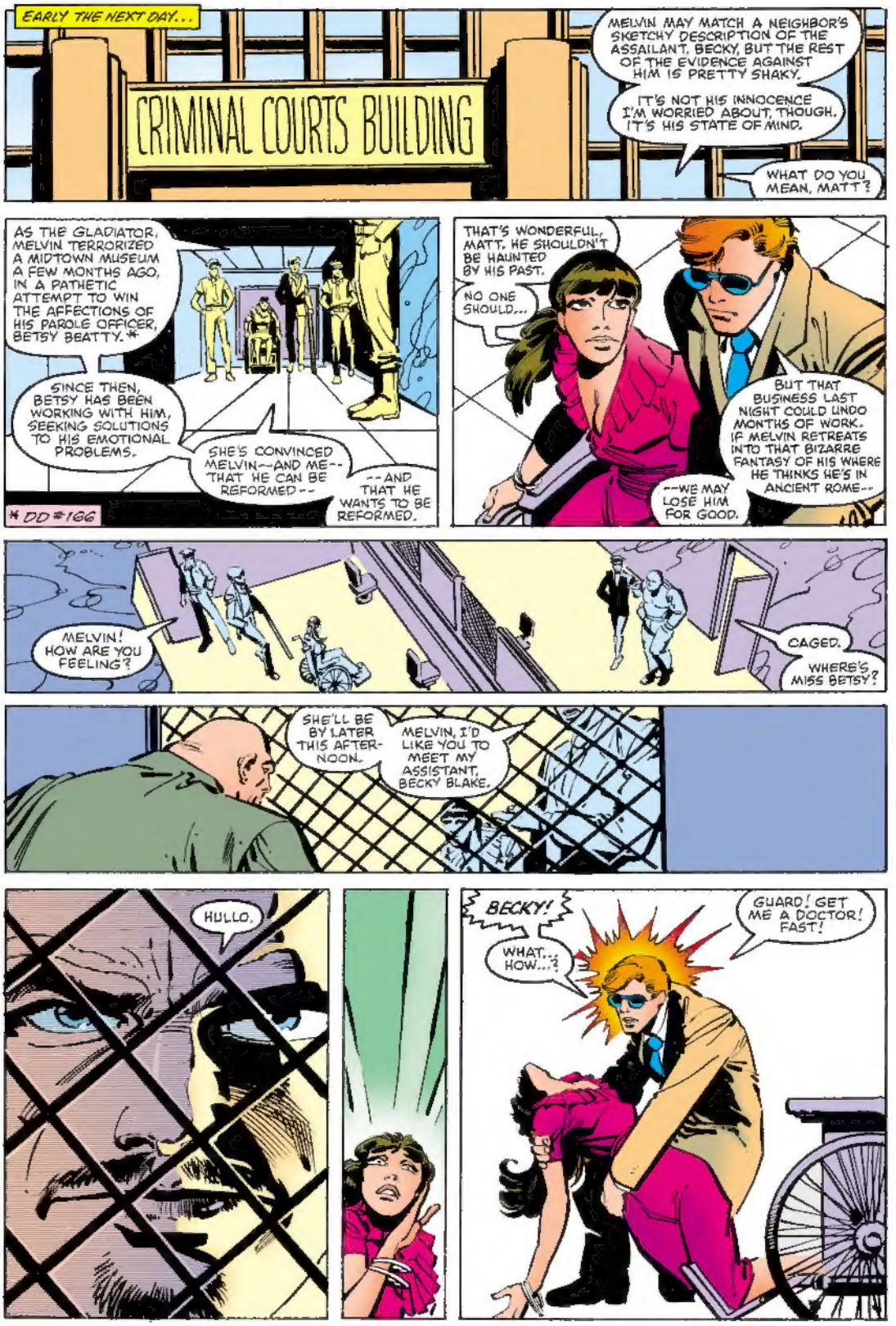
JOE ROSEN
LETTERS
DENNY O'NEIL
EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER, ED-IN-CHIEF
SNIK


WE COLLECTIN' FOR THE JIMMY FUND.
ME, I'M JIMMY.
YER MONEY, SUCKER. ALL OF IT.
MAN, YOU CAN HAVE THE MONEY. I JUST WANT THAT SUIT!
DIBS ON THE SHOES.
HEY--WHAT'S HE DOIN' WITH THAT CANE?
POK
WHAT IN...
THWAK
THWAK
UNNGH!
SKOK
THOSE PUNKS HAVE BEEN TERRORIZING THE NEIGHBORHOOD LATELY. MAYBE THIS LITTLE EPISODE WILL CONVINCE THEM TO FIND HONEST WORK.
MAYBE.
NEW BILLY CLUB CHECKS OUT JUST FINE. HOPE IT LASTS AWHILE. I'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH A LOT OF THEM LATELY.
OOPS. UNLESS MY BRAILLE WATCH IS RUNNING FAST, I'M DUE AT THE OFFICE. BETTER HURRY.
SO, EXIT MATT MURDOCK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW--

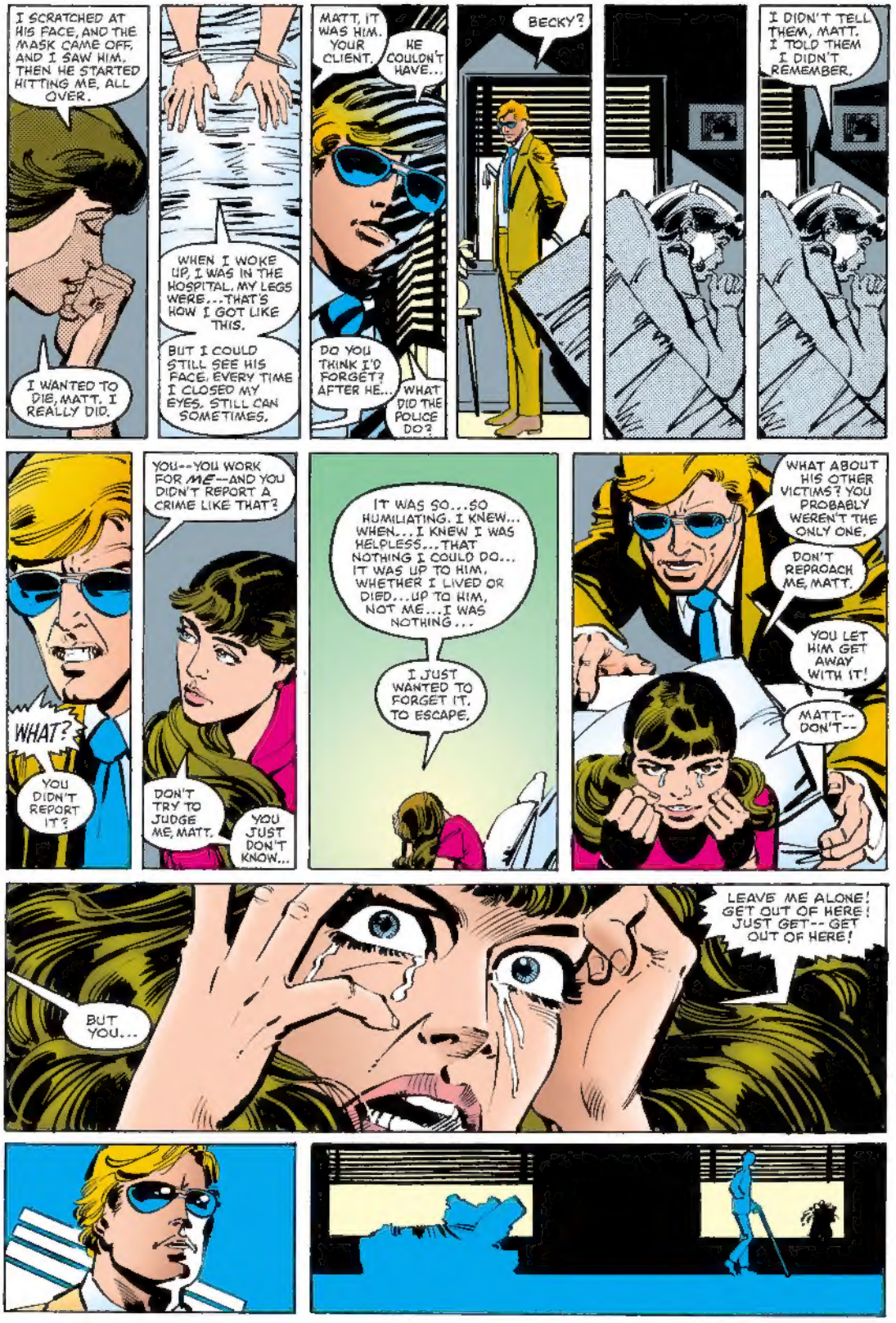

--ENTER DAREDEVIL, MAN WITHOUT FEAR--
--BANE OF THE UNDERWORLD--
--CHAMPION OF THE OPPRESSED--
--AND SO ON.
MEANWHILE...
"DON'T WORRY"?
SURE, WHAT'S TO WORRY ABOUT? IT'S ONLY MIDNIGHT. WE'RE JUST LOST IN ONE OF NEW YORK'S SCARIEST NEIGHBORHOODS...
YOU CAN HEAD BACK RIGHT NOW, JEFF. IT WAS OUR EDITOR'S IDEA FOR YOU TO TAG ALONG. NOT MINE.
LORD KNOWS WHY HE THINKS I'D BE SAFER WITH A WIMP LIKE YOU.
I JUST THINK WE SHOULD...
FRANKLY, JEFF, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU THINK.
I'M ONTO A HOT STORY HERE.
HKKK--!
MATT MURDOCK IS DEFENDING ONE OF THE MOST NOTORIOUS KILLERS IN MODERN HISTORY--
--AND I GOT A TIP THAT HE'S MEETING HIS CLIENT TONIGHT, AT THAT STOREFRONT OFFICE OF HIS.
SO I'M GOING TO CORNER THEM FOR AN EXCLUSIVE... IF I CAN JUST FIND THAT ADDRESS...
AH! HERE IT IS.
JEFF, HAVE WE PASSED AVENUE D YET?
JEFF?
JEFF?
WHERE'D YOU GO?
THIS ISN'T FUNNY, CUT IT OUT.
WH--YOU'RE NOT JEFF. WHAT'RE YOU--
--STAY BACK--

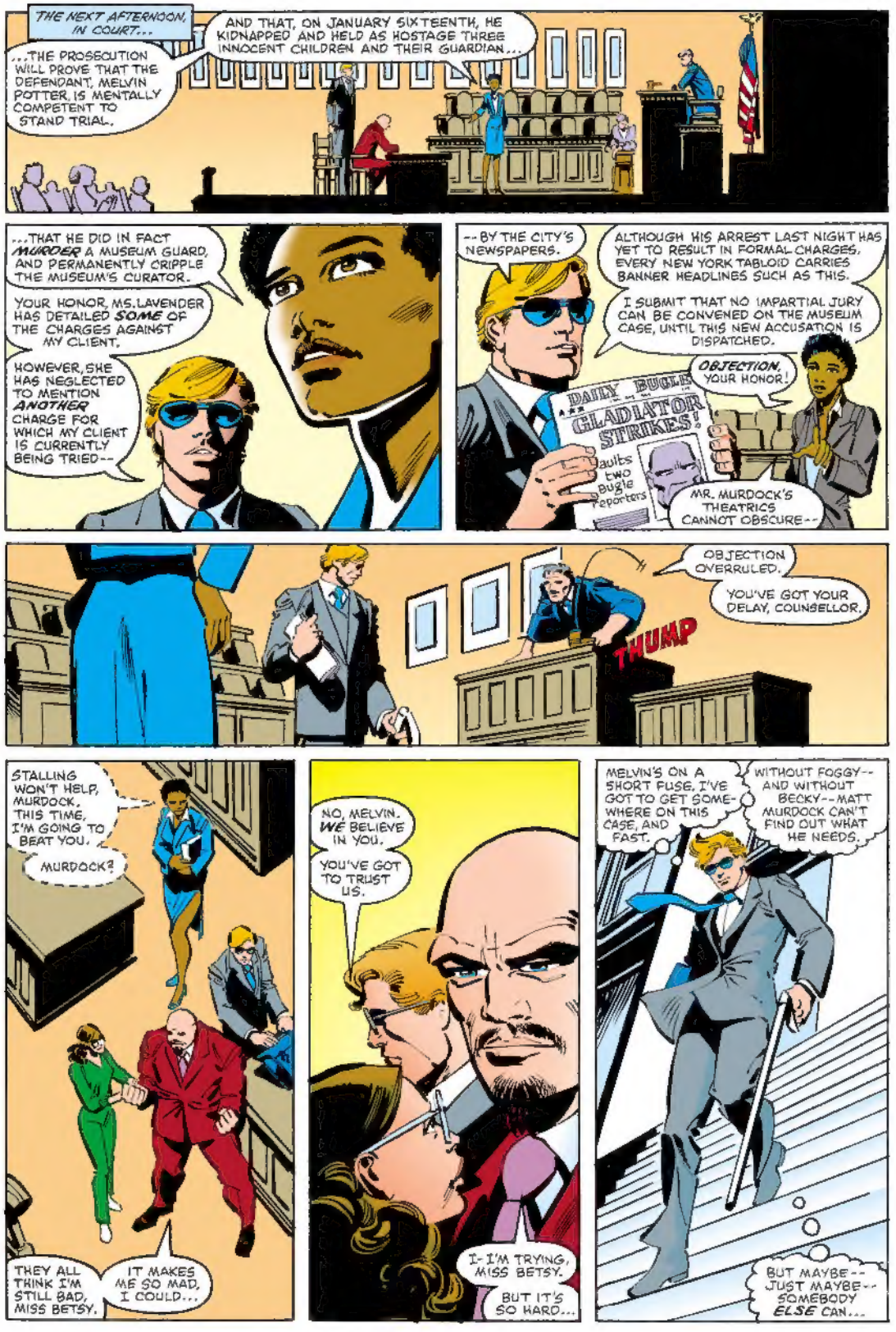

BAD GIRL. SHOULDN'T HAVE SCREAMED.
SLAPP
DIDN'T NEED MY SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING TO PICK UP THAT SCREAM.
IT'S A WOMAN--IN TROUBLE--THREE BLOCKS AWAY.
HAVE TO PUNISH YOU.
SLAPP
SOMETIMES I WISH MY REMAINING SENSES HADN'T BEEN AMPLIFIED BY THE ACCIDENT THAT COST ME MY SIGHT.
I CAN HEAR A VICIOUS BEATING--THE ATTACKER'S HARSH, GUTTURAL VOICE--
--AND I'M STILL A BLOCK AWAY FROM DOING ANYTHING ABOUT IT!
DOWN THERE! IT'S AWFUL!
PLEASE--HE'S KILLING HER!
SOMEONE--PLEASE!
HE'S GETTING AWAY. THAT NEIGHBOR SCARED HIM OFF.
I COULD FOLLOW HIM--I'D LOVE TO--

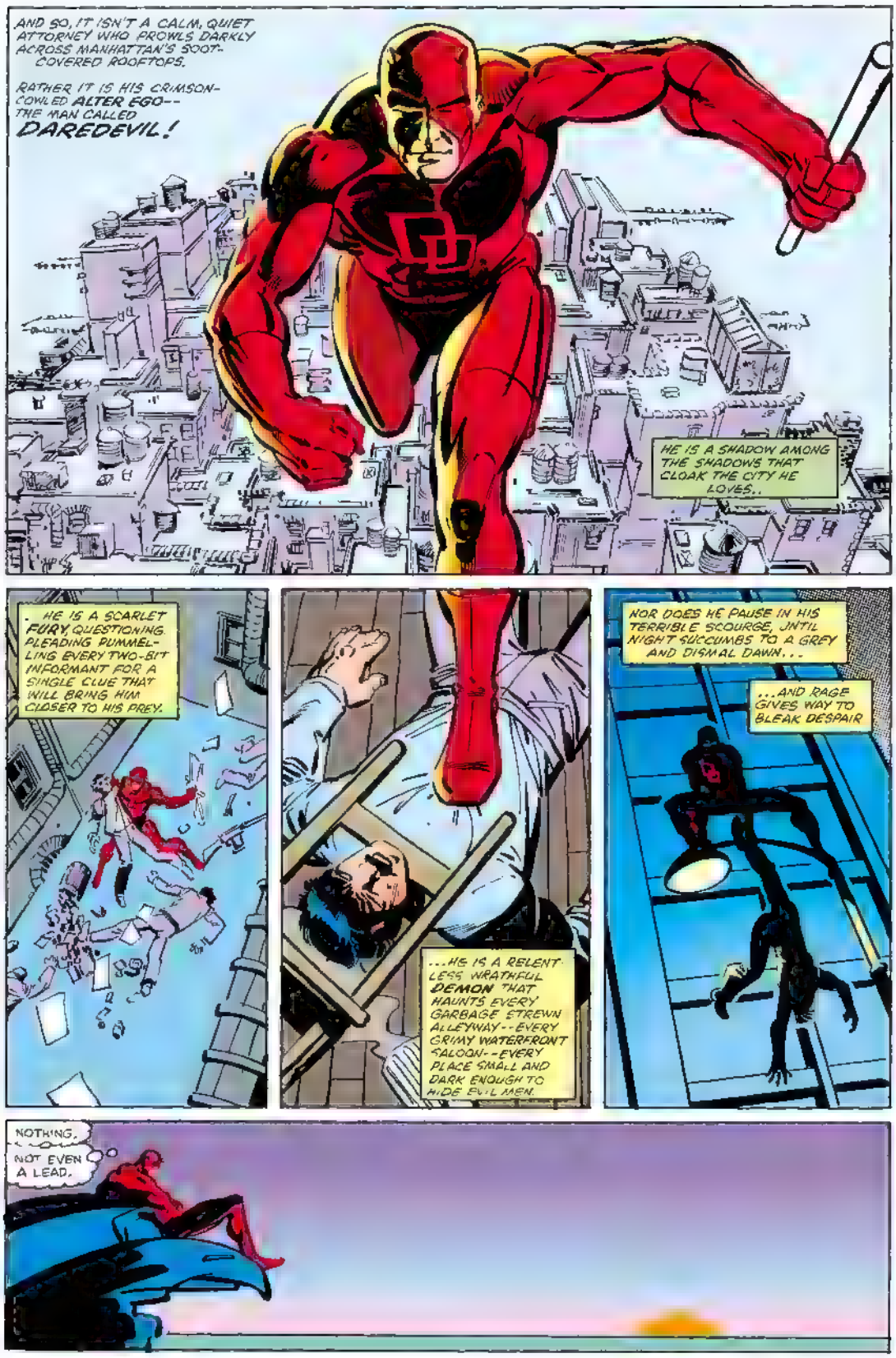

--BUT MY FIRST DUTY IS TO HIS VICTIMS.
HE DIDN'T FINISH EITHER OF THEM OFF--NOT QUITE, ANYWAY. I MAY BE ABLE TO KEEP THEM ALIVE UNTIL AN AMBULANCE ARRIVES.
SOON...
IF THEY MAKE IT TO THE HOSPITAL, THERE'S HOPE FOR BOTH OF THEM.
HAVE TO FIND WHO DID THIS--AND SOON.
FREEZE, SUCKER!
OH, NO...
WE GOT HIM, LOOTENANT!
HE WAS JUST DUMB ENOUGH TO STICK AROUND.
NICE WORK, DELANY.
THEY'VE COLLARED MY CLIENT!
BUT HE COULDN'T HAVE...
...WHAT A MESS!
OFFICER! WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?
WHO'S ASKIN'?
I'M THIS MAN'S PAROLE OFFICER.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THEY'RE GONNA LOCK ME UP AGAIN, MISS BETSY. THEY THINK I'M STILL BAD.
I BELIEVE IN YOU, MELVIN. YOU KNOW I DO.
AWRIGHTALREADY! SO I'M TOUCHED! BUT I STILL GOT SOME QUESTIONS FER TALL, DARK AND STUPID HERE.
LIKE HOW COME YER--
DON'T SAY A WORD, MELVIN!
TAP
TAP
TAP
LIEUTENANT MANOLIS, UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE BROUGHT UP ON CHARGES YOURSELF, I'D SUGGEST YOU INFORM MY CLIENT OF HIS CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS.
SPECIFICALLY, THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT.
DON'T WORRY, MELVIN. WE'LL STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT.

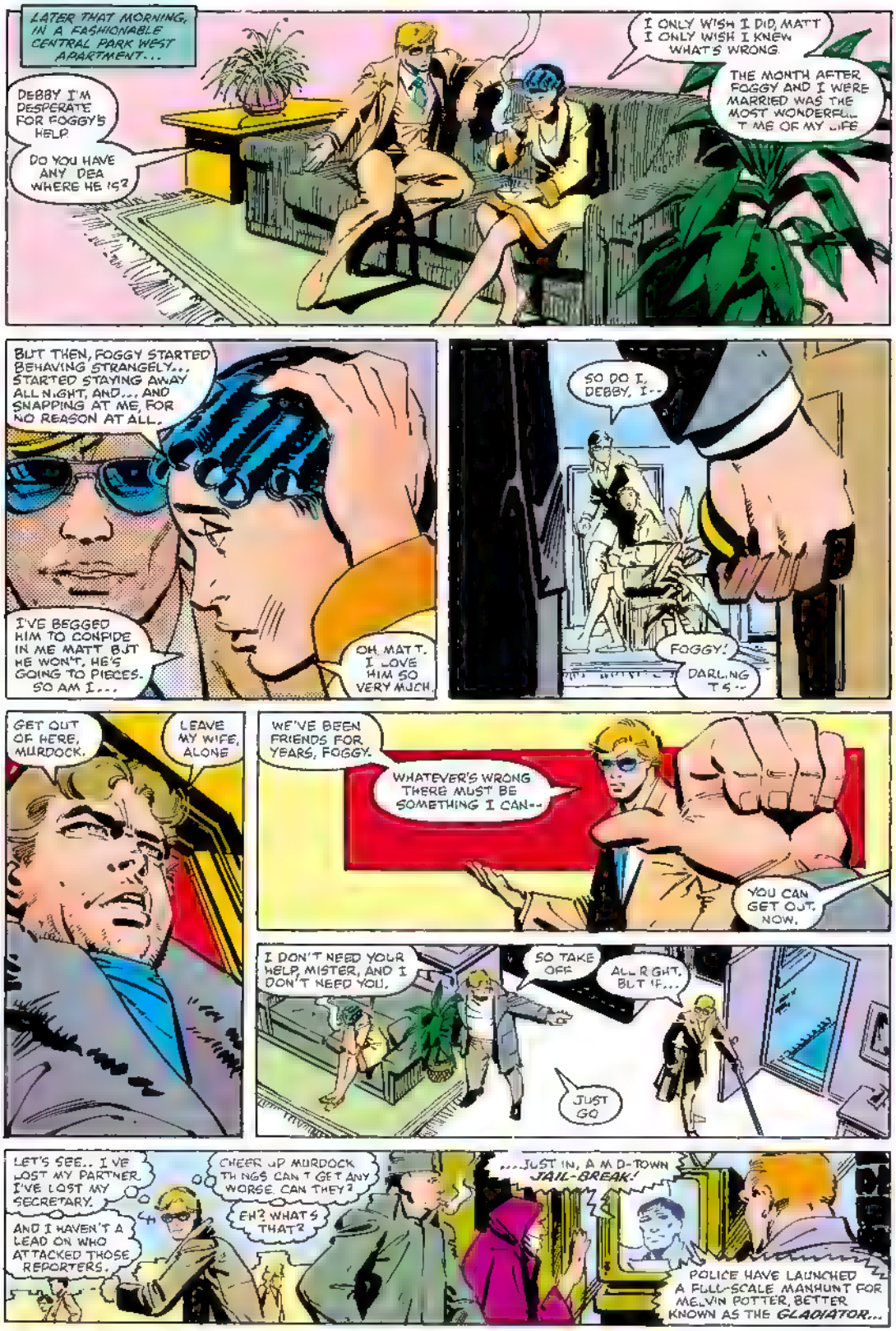

EARLY THE NEXT DAY...
CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING
MELVIN MAY MATCH A NEIGHBOR'S SKETCHY DESCRIPTION OF THE ASSAILANT, BECKY, BUT THE REST OF THE EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM IS PRETTY SHAKY.
IT'S NOT HIS INNOCENCE I'M WORRIED ABOUT, THOUGH. IT'S HIS STATE OF MIND.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MATT?
AS THE GLADIATOR, MELVIN TERRORIZED A MIDTOWN MUSEUM A FEW MONTHS AGO, IN A PATHETIC ATTEMPT TO WIN THE AFFECTIONS OF HIS PAROLE OFFICER, BETSY BEATTY.*
SINCE THEN, BETSY HAS BEEN WORKING WITH HIM, SEEKING SOLUTIONS TO HIS EMOTIONAL PROBLEMS.
SHE'S CONVINCED MELVIN--AND ME--THAT HE CAN BE REFORMED--
--AND THAT HE WANTS TO BE REFORMED.
* DD #166
THAT'S WONDERFUL, MATT. HE SHOULDN'T BE HAUNTED BY HIS PAST.
NO ONE SHOULD...
BUT THAT BUSINESS LAST NIGHT COULD UNDO MONTHS OF WORK. IF MELVIN RETREATS INTO THAT BIZARRE FANTASY OF HIS WHERE HE THINKS HE'S IN ANCIENT ROME--
--WE MAY LOSE HIM FOR GOOD.
MELVIN! HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
CAGED. WHERE'S MISS BETSY?
SHE'LL BE BY LATER THIS AFTERNOON.
MELVIN, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY ASSISTANT, BECKY BLAKE.
HULLO.
BECKY!
WHAT... HOW...?
GUARD! GET ME A DOCTOR! FAST!

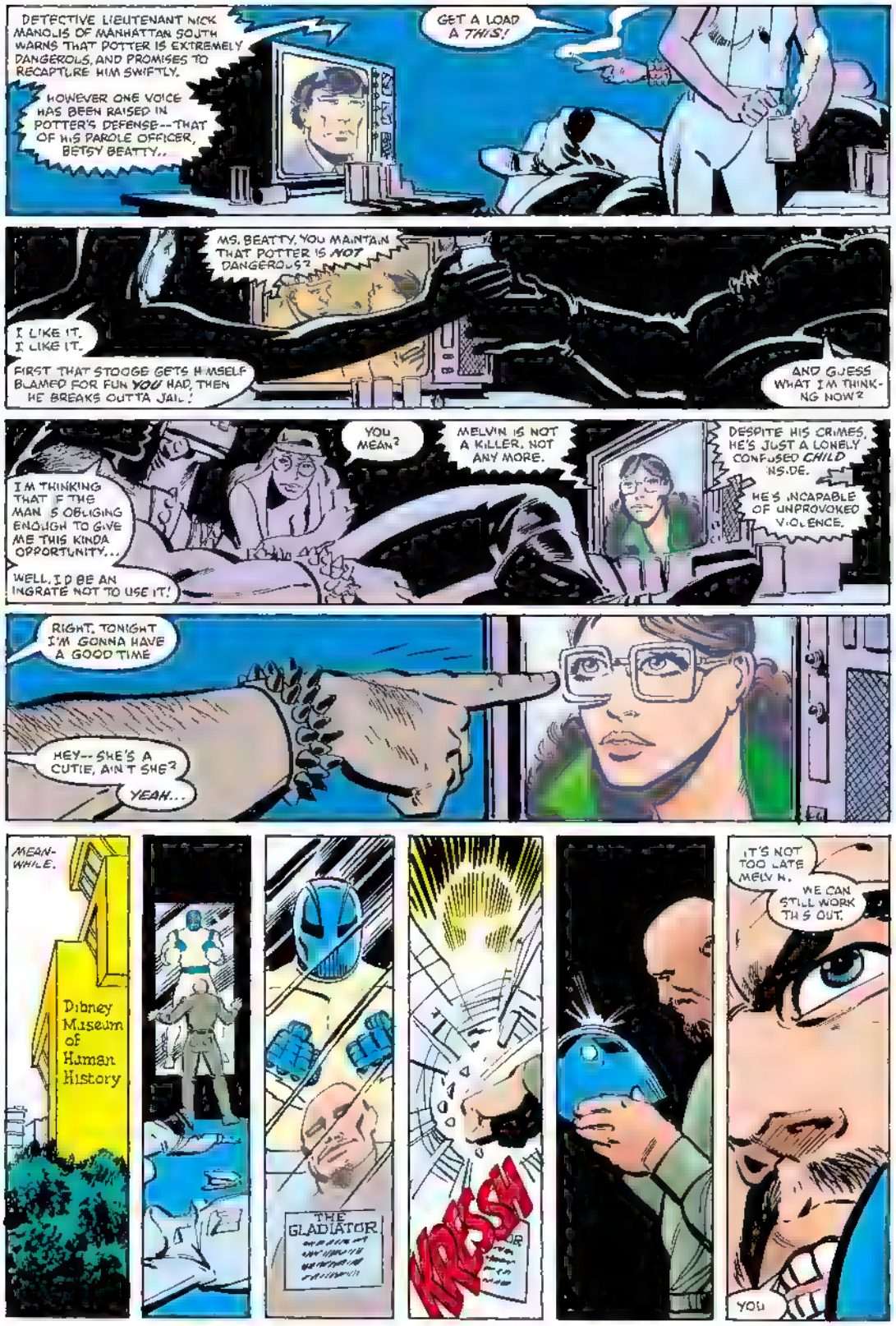
AN HOUR LATER, IN THE INFIRMARY...
WHAT WAS IT, BECKY?
WHAT MADE YOU FAINT?
IT- IT WAS NOTHING, MATT.
FORGET IT.
YOU WERE REACTING TO MELVIN. I COULD TELL.
LOOK, MATT, I'LL BE ALL RIGHT. JUST DROP IT, OKAY?
OKAY, THEN WE CAN GO BACK TO MELVIN AND--
NO!
OH, PLEASE, NO!
MATT--YOU CAN'T MAKE ME FACE HIM AGAIN...NOT AGAIN...
BECKY, I HAVE TO KNOW. FOGGY'S PULLED A DISAPPEARING ACT, SO I'M LEFT WITHOUT A PARTNER. I NEED YOUR HELP.
I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THAT, MATT. FOGGY'S BEEN ACTING VERY--
DON'T TRY TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT.
HAVE YOU EVER MET MELVIN POTTER BEFORE?
NO. I...
YES.
IT WAS THREE YEARS AGO. I WAS A STUDENT AT HARVARD, WORKING TOWARD A LAW DEGREE.
I WAS A GOOD STUDENT, MATT.
WHAT HAPPENED?
I...I WAS WALKING TO MY DORMITORY ONE NIGHT, ALONE.
I GUESS THAT WAS STUPID.
ALL OF A SUDDEN, HE WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.
HE WAS BIG AND HORRIBLE AND HE HAD AN AWFUL LEATHER MASK.
HE SLAPPED ME, HARD, KNOCKED ME DOWN.
THEN...THEN HE STARTED TALKING TO ME, TELLING ME I WAS A BAD GIRL AND HE HAD TO PUNISH ME.
JUST LIKE THE ATTACKER, LAST NIGHT.
WHAT DID YOU DO?
WHAT COULD I...HE WAS SO STRONG... I TRIED TO FIGHT HIM, BUT HE WAS SO STRONG...


I SCRATCHED AT HIS FACE, AND THE MASK CAME OFF, AND I SAW HIM. THEN HE STARTED HITTING ME, ALL OVER.
I WANTED TO DIE, MATT. I REALLY DID.
WHEN I WOKE UP, I WAS IN THE HOSPITAL. MY LEGS WERE...THAT'S HOW I GOT LIKE THIS.
BUT I COULD STILL SEE HIS FACE. EVERY TIME I CLOSED MY EYES, STILL CAN SOMETIMES.
MATT, IT WAS HIM. YOUR CLIENT.
HE COULDN'T HAVE...
DO YOU THINK I'D FORGET? AFTER HE...
WHAT DID THE POLICE DO?
BECKY?
I DIDN'T TELL THEM, MATT. I TOLD THEM I DIDN'T REMEMBER.
WHAT?
YOU DIDN'T REPORT IT?
YOU--YOU WORK FOR ME--AND YOU DIDN'T REPORT A CRIME LIKE THAT?
DON'T TRY TO JUDGE ME, MATT.
YOU JUST DON'T KNOW...
IT WAS SO...SO HUMILIATING. I KNEW... WHEN...I KNEW I WAS HELPLESS...THAT NOTHING I COULD DO... IT WAS UP TO HIM, WHETHER I LIVED OR DIED...UP TO HIM, NOT ME...I WAS NOTHING...
I JUST WANTED TO FORGET IT, TO ESCAPE.
WHAT ABOUT HIS OTHER VICTIMS? YOU PROBABLY WEREN'T THE ONLY ONE.
DON'T REPROACH ME, MATT.
YOU LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT!
MATT-- DON'T--
BUT YOU...
LEAVE ME ALONE! GET OUT OF HERE! JUST GET-- GET OUT OF HERE!

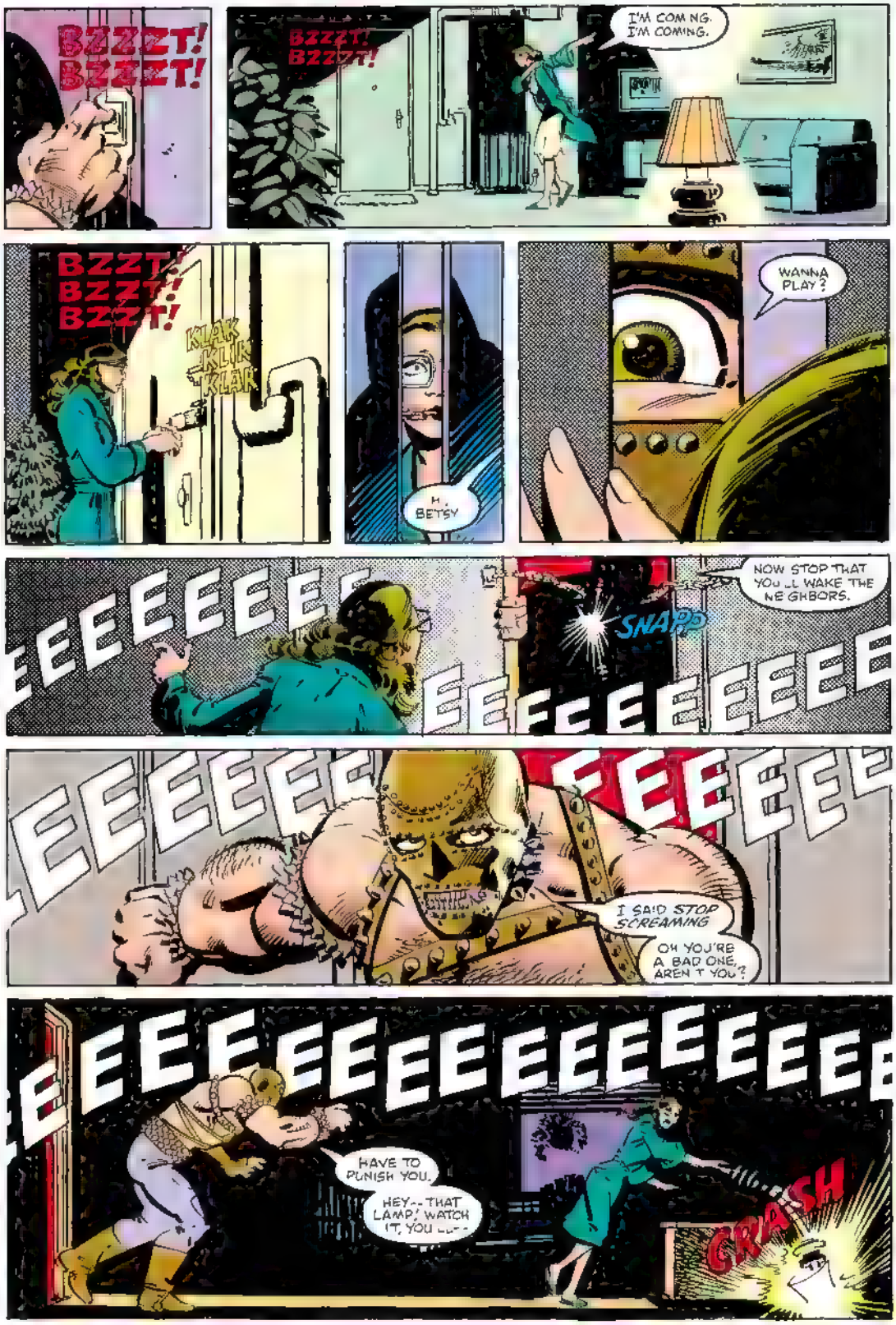

THE NEXT AFTERNOON, IN COURT...
...THE PROSECUTION WILL PROVE THAT THE DEFENDANT, MELVIN POTTER, IS MENTALLY COMPETENT TO STAND TRIAL.
AND THAT, ON JANUARY SIXTEENTH, HE KIDNAPPED AND HELD AS HOSTAGE THREE INNOCENT CHILDREN AND THEIR GUARDIAN...
...THAT HE DID IN FACT MURDER A MUSEUM GUARD, AND PERMANENTLY CRIPPLE THE MUSEUM'S CURATOR.
YOUR HONOR, MS. LAVENDER HAS DETAILED SOME OF THE CHARGES AGAINST MY CLIENT.
HOWEVER, SHE HAS NEGLECTED TO MENTION ANOTHER CHARGE FOR WHICH MY CLIENT IS CURRENTLY BEING TRIED--
--BY THE CITY'S NEWSPAPERS.
ALTHOUGH HIS ARREST LAST NIGHT HAS YET TO RESULT IN FORMAL CHARGES, EVERY NEW YORK TABLOID CARRIES BANNER HEADLINES SUCH AS THIS.
I SUBMIT THAT NO IMPARTIAL JURY CAN BE CONVENED ON THE MUSEUM CASE, UNTIL THIS NEW ACCUSATION IS DISPATCHED.
DAILY BUGLE
GLADIATOR STRIKES!
Assaults two Bugle Reporters
OBJECTION, YOUR HONOR!
MR. MURDOCK'S THEATRICS CANNOT OBSCURE--
OBJECTION OVERRULED.
YOU'VE GOT YOUR DELAY, COUNSELLOR.
THUMP
STALLING WON'T HELP, MURDOCK. THIS TIME, I'M GOING TO BEAT YOU.
MURDOCK?
THEY ALL THINK I'M STILL BAD, MISS BETSY.
IT MAKES ME SO MAD, I COULD...
NO, MELVIN. WE BELIEVE IN YOU.
YOU'VE GOT TO TRUST US.
I- I'M TRYING, MISS BETSY.
BUT IT'S SO HARD...
MELVIN'S ON A SHORT FUSE. I'VE GOT TO GET SOMEWHERE ON THIS CASE, AND FAST.
WITHOUT FOGGY--AND WITHOUT BECKY--MATT MURDOCK CAN'T FIND OUT WHAT HE NEEDS.
BUT MAYBE--JUST MAYBE--SOMEBODY ELSE CAN...

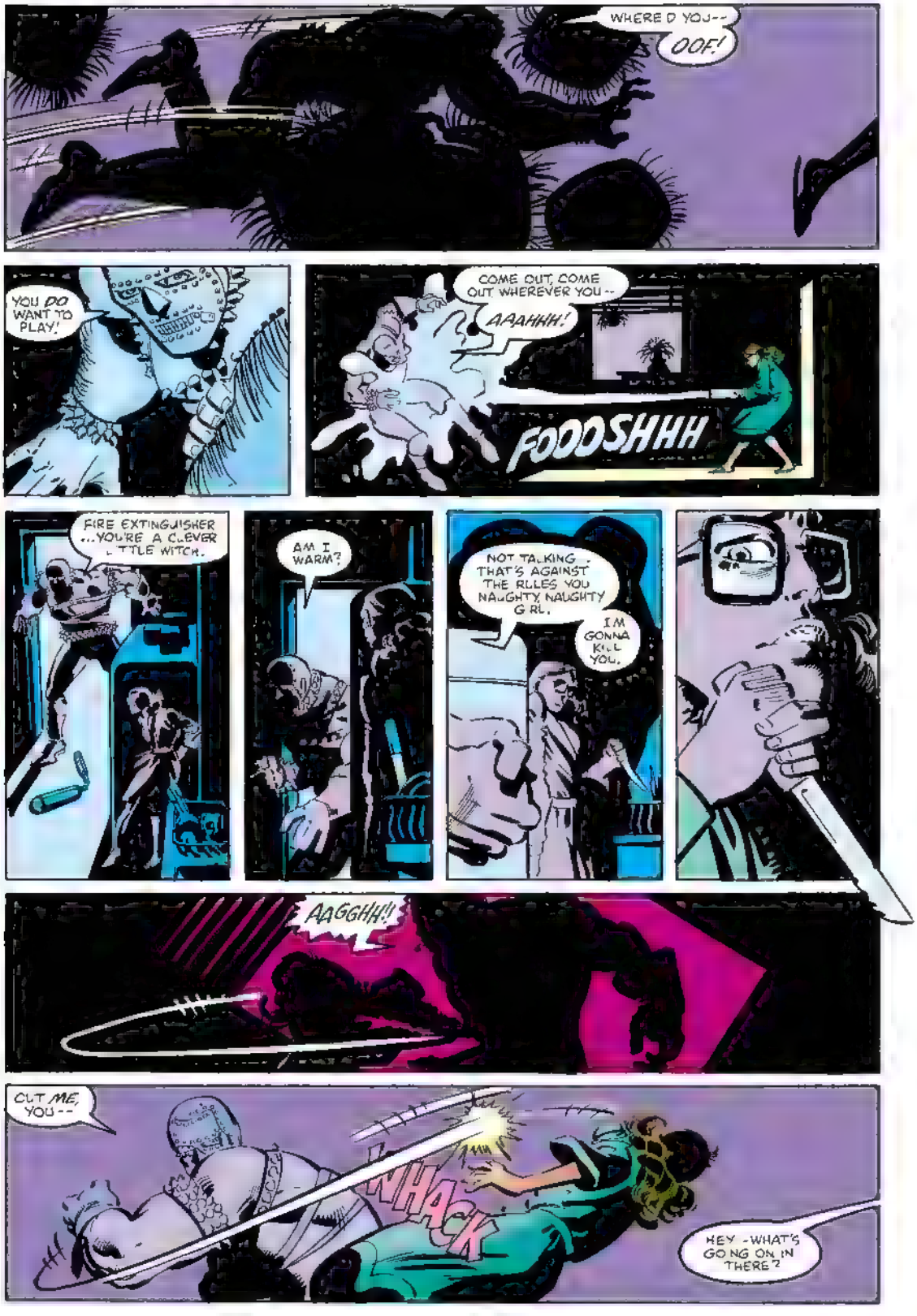

AND SO, IT ISN'T A CALM, QUIET ATTORNEY WHO PROWLS DARKLY ACROSS MANHATTAN'S SOOT-COVERED ROOFTOPS.
RATHER IT IS HIS CRIMSON-COWLED ALTER EGO--THE MAN CALLED DAREDEVIL!
HE IS A SHADOW AMONG THE SHADOWS THAT CLOAK THE CITY HE LOVES..
HE IS A SCARLET FURY, QUESTIONING, PLEADING, PUMMELLING EVERY TWO-BIT INFORMANT FOR A SINGLE CLUE THAT WILL BRING HIM CLOSER TO HIS PREY.
...HE IS A RELENTLESS WRATHFUL DEMON THAT HAUNTS EVERY GARBAGE STREWN ALLEYWAY--EVERY GRIMY WATERFRONT SALOON--EVERY PLACE SMALL AND DARK ENOUGH TO HIDE EVIL MEN.
NOR DOES HE PAUSE IN HIS TERRIBLE SCOURGE, UNTIL NIGHT SUCCUMBS TO A GREY AND DISMAL DAWN...
...AND RAGE GIVES WAY TO BLEAK DESPAIR
NOTHING.
NOT EVEN A LEAD.

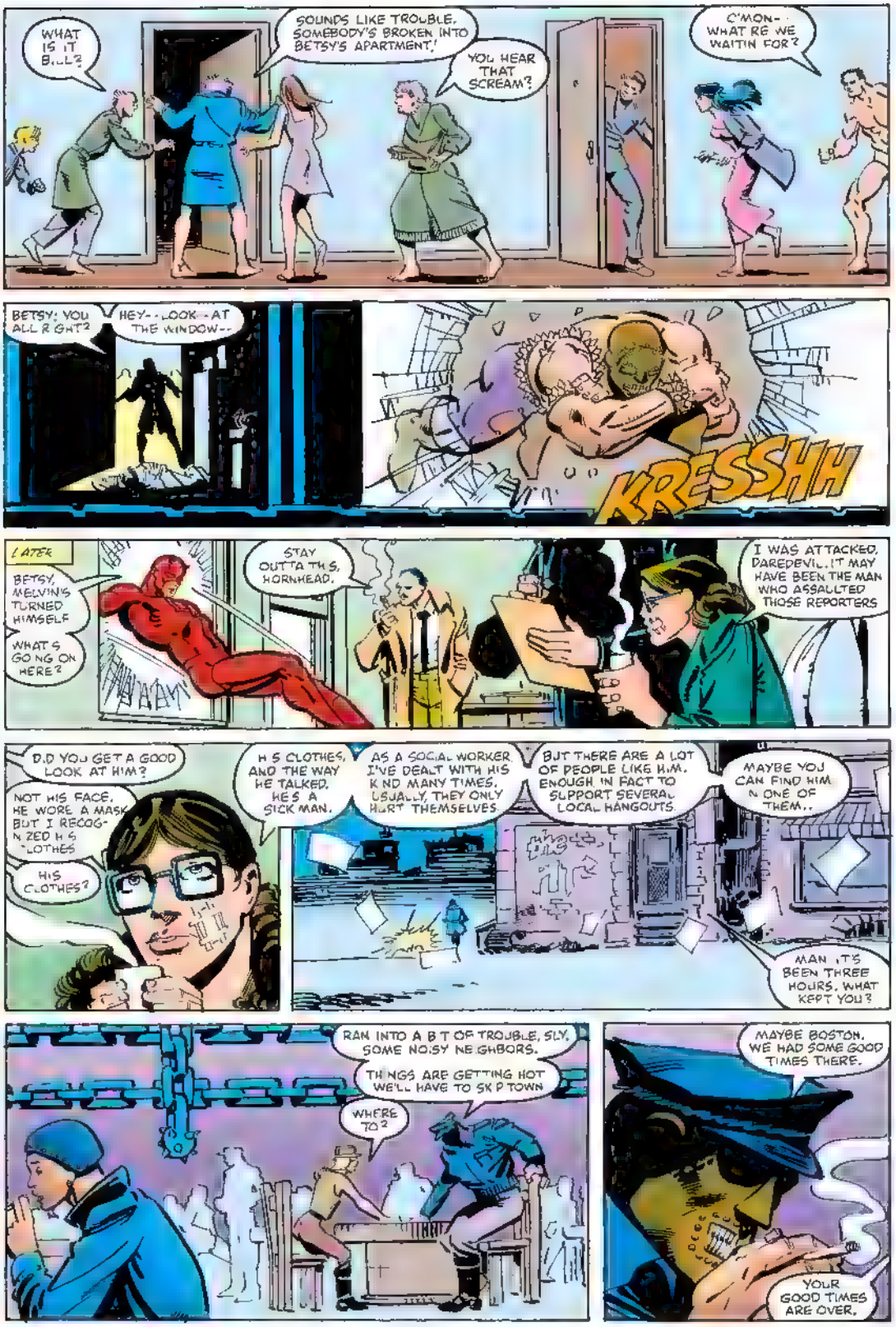

LATER THAT MORNING, IN A FASHIONABLE CENTRAL PARK WEST APARTMENT...
DEBBY I'M DESPERATE FOR FOGGY'S HELP
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE HE IS?
I ONLY WISH I DID, MATT I ONLY WISH I KNEW WHAT'S WRONG.
THE MONTH AFTER FOGGY AND I WERE MARRIED WAS THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF MY LIFE
BUT THEN, FOGGY STARTED BEHAVING STRANGELY... STARTED STAYING AWAY ALL NIGHT, AND... AND SNAPPING AT ME, FOR NO REASON AT ALL.
I'VE BEGGED HIM TO CONFIDE IN ME MATT BUT HE WON'T, HE'S GOING TO PIECES. SO AM I...
OH, MATT. I LOVE HIM SO VERY MUCH.
SO DO I, DEBBY, I--
FOGGY!
DARLING TS--
GET OUT OF HERE, MURDOCK.
LEAVE MY WIFE, ALONE
WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS FOR YEARS, FOGGY.
WHATEVER'S WRONG THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN--
YOU CAN GET OUT, NOW.
I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP, MISTER, AND I DON'T NEED YOU.
SO TAKE OFF
ALL RIGHT, BUT IF...
JUST GO
LET'S SEE.. I'VE LOST MY PARTNER, I'VE LOST MY SECRETARY.
AND I HAVEN'T A LEAD ON WHO ATTACKED THOSE REPORTERS.
CHEER UP MURDOCK, THINGS CAN'T GET ANY WORSE. CAN THEY?
EH? WHAT'S THAT?
...JUST IN, A MID-TOWN JAIL-BREAK!
POLICE HAVE LAUNCHED A FULL-SCALE MANHUNT FOR MELVIN POTTER, BETTER KNOWN AS THE GLADIATOR...


DETECTIVE LIEUTENANT NICK MANOLIS OF MANHATTAN SOUTH WARNS THAT POTTER IS EXTREMELY DANGEROUS, AND PROMISES TO RECAPTURE HIM SWIFTLY.
HOWEVER ONE VOICE HAS BEEN RAISED IN POTTER'S DEFENSE--THAT OF HIS PAROLE OFFICER, BETSY BEATTY..
GET A LOAD OF THIS!
MS. BEATTY, YOU MAINTAIN THAT POTTER IS NOT DANGEROUS?
I LIKE IT. I LIKE IT.
FIRST THAT STOOGE GETS HIMSELF BLAMED FOR FUN YOU HAD, THEN HE BREAKS OUTTA JAIL!
AND GUESS WHAT I'M THINKING NOW?
YOU MEAN?
MELVIN IS NOT A KILLER. NOT ANY MORE.
DESPITE HIS CRIMES, HE'S JUST A LONELY CONFUSED CHILD INSIDE.
HE'S INCAPABLE OF UNPROVOKED VIOLENCE.
I'M THINKING THAT IF THE MAN IS OBLIGING ENOUGH TO GIVE ME THIS KINDA OPPORTUNITY...
WELL, I'D BE AN INGRATE NOT TO USE IT!
RIGHT. TONIGHT I'M GONNA HAVE A GOOD TIME
HEY--SHE'S A CUTIE, AIN'T SHE?
YEAH...
MEAN-WHILE.
Dibney Museum of Human History
THE GLADIATOR
KRASSH
IT'S NOT TOO LATE MELVIN. WE CAN STILL WORK THIS OUT.
YOU

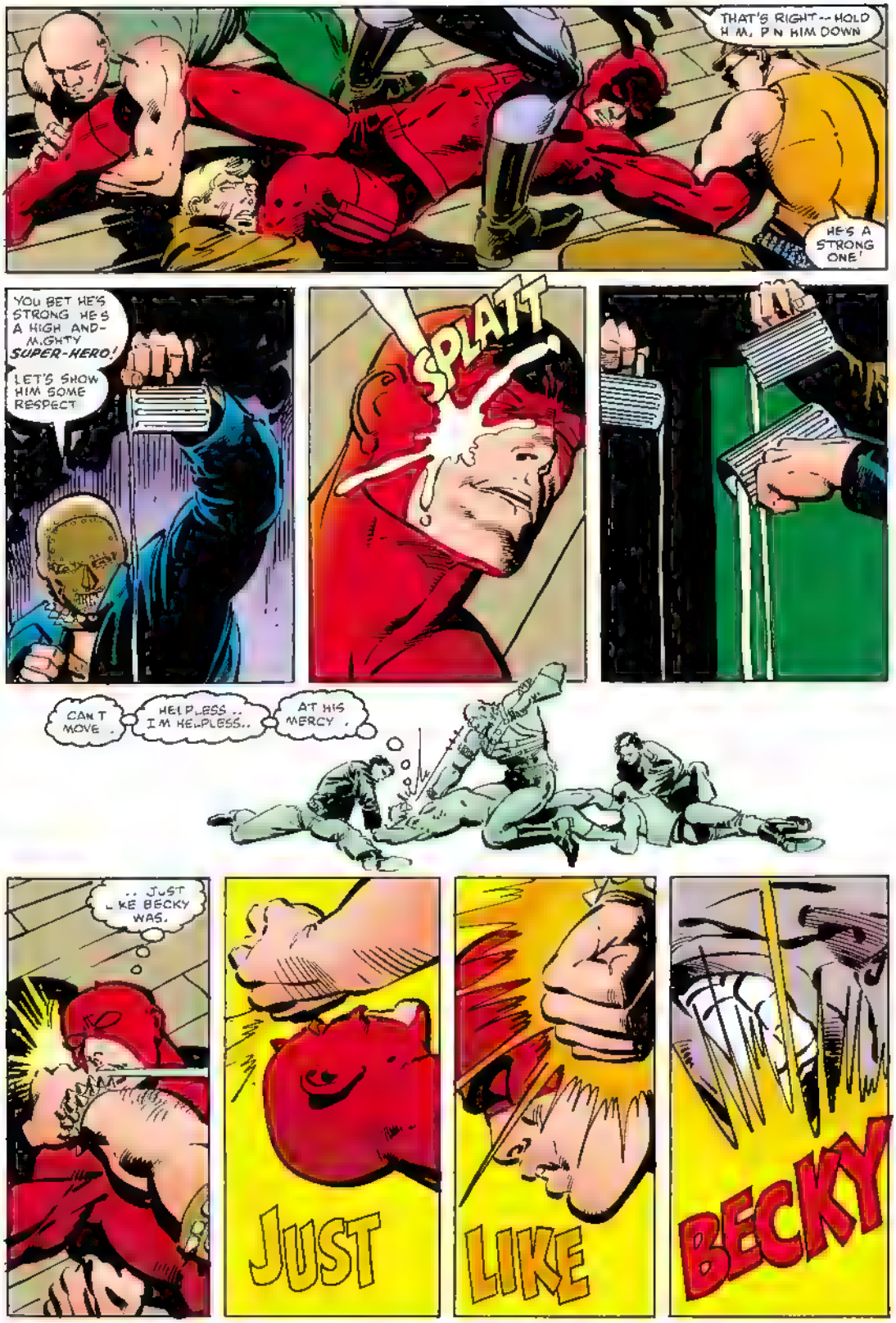
GO AWAY MATT I M JUST DO NG WHAT I GOT TO.
MELVIN WE'VE COME SO FAR. I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU WANT TO BE WEL... TO GO STRAIGHT
WE CAN HELP YOU, BE'TSY AND I.
I BEEN TRYING MATT. I BEEN SITTING N THAT COURTROOM LISTEN NG TO THEM SAY THOSE THINGS ABOUT ME, FEELING MY GUTS CHURN UP, WANTING TO RIP THEM ALL TO PIECES..
THEY HATE ME THEY ALL HATE ME... SO I M GONNA HATE THEM BACK!
I'M NOT LETTING YOU OFF THAT EASY.
F YOU WANT TO BECOME THE GLAD ATOR AGAIN, YOU LL HAVE TO GET PAST ME
PAST YOU?
LOOK AT YOU-- YOU'RE JUST A SKINNY LITTLE BLIND GUY! I D BREAK YOU IN HALF.'
T D BE EASY...
S THAT WHAT YOU WANT?
WHY NOT? I'M THE GLAD ATOR THE GLADIATOR!
WHEN I'M WEARING MY ARMOR, I M UNBEATABLE I M...
I M ALL ALONE
HELP ME PLEASE


BZZZT!
BZZZT!
BZZZT!
BZZZT!
I'M COMING.
I'M COMING.
BZZT!
BZZT!
BZZT!
KLAK
KLIK
KLAK
HI, BETSY
WANNA PLAY?
NOW STOP THAT YOU'LL WAKE THE NEIGHBORS.
SNAP
EEEEEEEEE
I SAID STOP SCREAMING
OH YOU'RE A BAD ONE, AREN'T YOU?
EEEEEEEEE
HAVE TO PUNISH YOU.
HEY--THAT LAMP! WATCH IT, YOU--
CRASH


WHERE D YOU--
OOF!
YOU DO WANT TO PLAY!
COME OUT, COME OUT WHEREVER YOU --
AAAHHH!
FOOOSHHH
FIRE EXTINGUISHER ...YOU'RE A CLEVER LITTLE WITCH.
AM I WARM?
NOT TALKING - THAT'S AGAINST THE RULES YOU NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY GIRL.
I'M GONNA KILL YOU.
AAGGHH!!
CUT ME, YOU --
WHACK
HEY - WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?

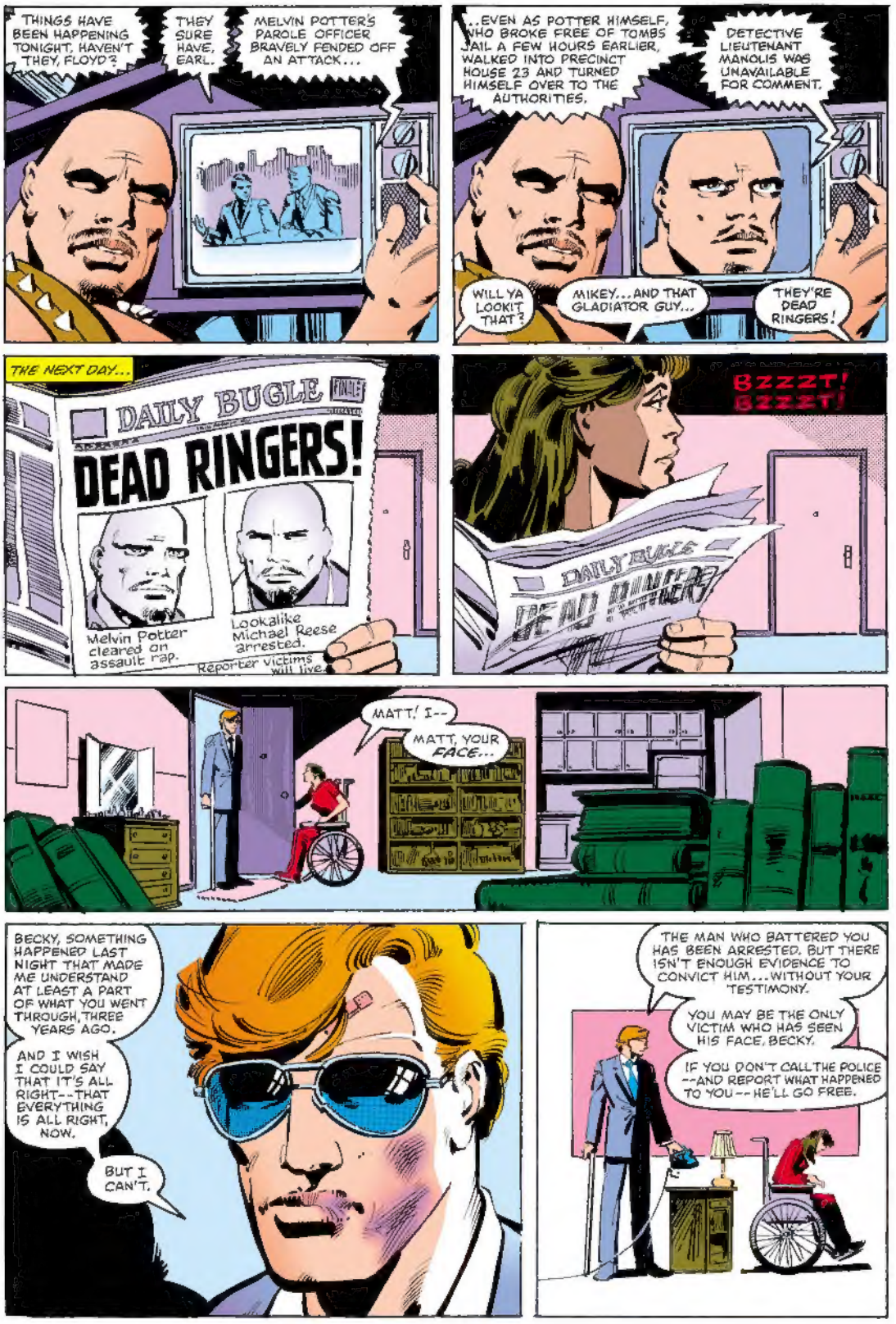

WHAT IS IT BILL?
SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE. SOMEBODY'S BROKEN INTO BETSY'S APARTMENT!
YOU HEAR THAT SCREAM?
C'MON-- WHAT RE WE WAITIN FOR?
BETSY: YOU ALL R GHT?
HEY--LOOK--AT THE WINDOW--
KRESSHH
LATER
BETSY, MELVIN'S TURNED HIMSELF
WHAT S GO NG ON HERE?
STAY OUTTA TH S, HORNHEAD.
I WAS ATTACKED, DAREDEVIL..IT MAY HAVE BEEN THE MAN WHO ASSAULTED THOSE REPORTERS
D.D YOU GET A GOOD LOOK AT HIM?
NOT HIS FACE. HE WORE A MASK BUT I RECOG- N ZED H S CLOTHES
HIS CLOTHES?
H S CLOTHES, AND THE WAY HE TALKED. HE S A SICK MAN.
AS A SOCIAL WORKER I'VE DEALT WITH HIS K ND MANY TIMES. USUALLY, THEY ONLY HURT THEMSELVES
BUT THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE LIKE H.M. ENOUGH IN FACT TO SUPPORT SEVERAL LOCAL HANGOUTS.
MAYBE YOJ CAN FIND HIM N ONE OF THEM..
MAN , T'S BEEN THREE HOURS. WHAT KEPT YOU?
RAN INTO A B T OF TROUBLE, SLY. SOME NOISY NEIGHBORS.
TH NGS ARE GETTING HOT WE'LL HAVE TO SK P TOWN
WHERE TO?
MAYBE BOSTON. WE HAD SOME GOOD TIMES THERE.
YOUR GOOD TIMES ARE OVER.

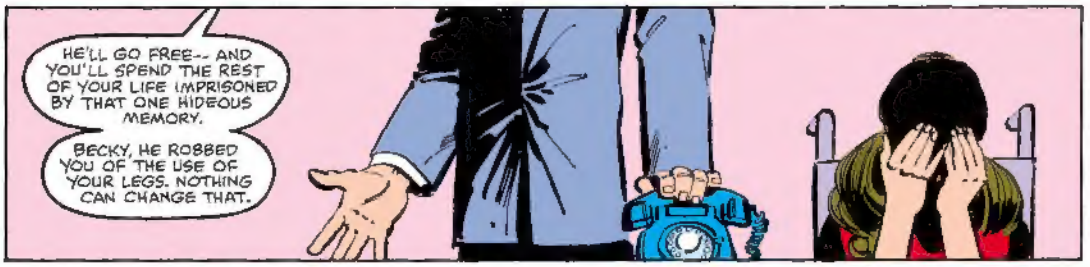
IT TOOK TWO HOURS AND SIX JOINTS LIKE THIS TO FIND YOU, MISTER
FINISH YOUR BEER. YOU'RE COMING WITH ME.
BACK OFF, LONGJOHNS
I'LL BREAK YOUR FACE
TRY IT PLEASE
GUESS HE DON'T KNOW HOW MANY FRIENDS MIKEY HAS.
LET'S TEACH HIM.
HEY--SOMEBODY'S MESSIN' WITH MIKEY!
THOK
SWAKK
YOU PUT YOUR FOOT IN IT THIS TIME, MURDOCK.
HAD NO IDEA HE WAS SO POPULAR!
WHOK
RUSH HIM! HE CAN'T FIGHT US ALL!
ROUGH CROWD --TOO MANY OF THEM
GOT HIM! WE GOT HIM.
THUMP

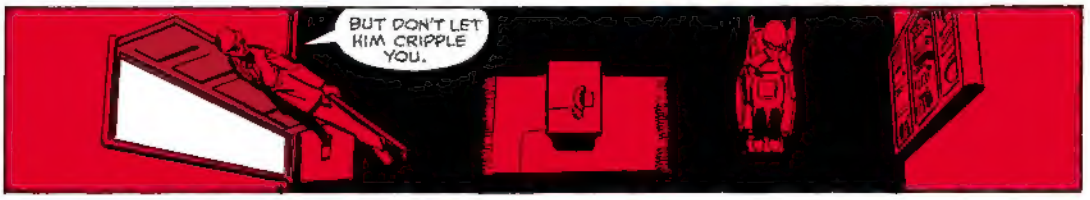

THAT'S RIGHT-- HOLD H M. P N HIM DOWN
HE'S A STRONG ONE!
YOU BET HE'S STRONG HE'S A HIGH AND-M.GHTY SUPER-HERO!
LET'S SHOW HIM SOME RESPECT
SPLATT
CAN T MOVE .
HELPLESS .. I M HELPLESS..
AT HIS MERCY .
.. JUST L KE BECKY WAS.
JUST
LIKE
BECKY

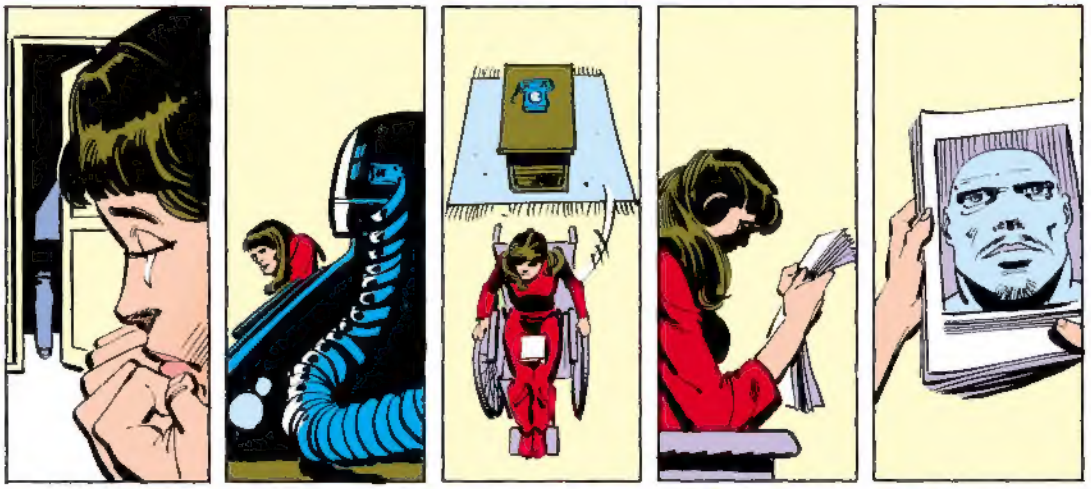
HEY-- WHAT'S HE...
HOW... HOW'S HE...
AAHHGGG!
KRAKK
THOK

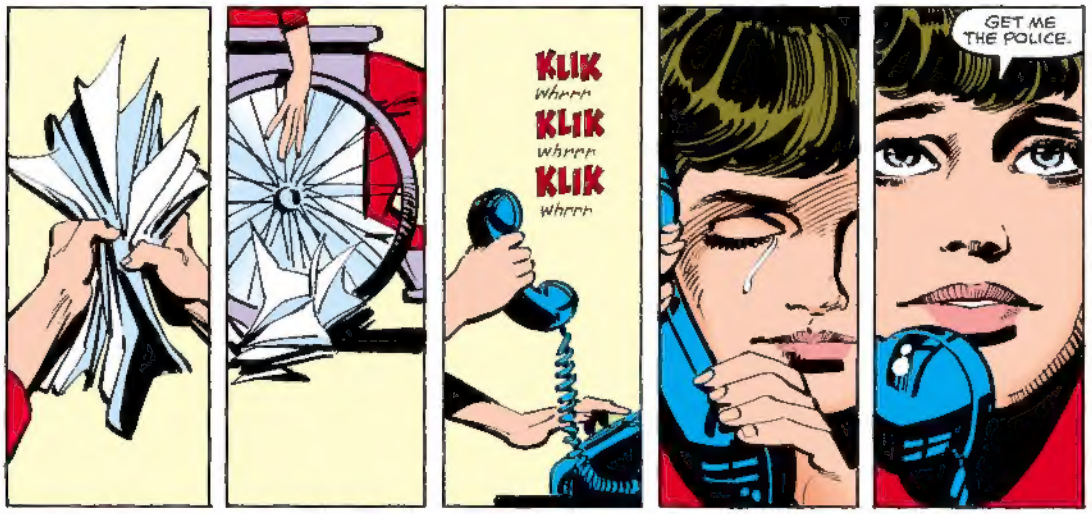
THAKK
SPRKK
CHUKK
LOUSY... I'LL...
KRAK
N--NO...
DON'T-
KRAKOWW
AND NOW, THE NEWS...


THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING TONIGHT, HAVEN'T THEY, FLOYD?
THEY SURE HAVE, EARL.
MELVIN POTTER'S PAROLE OFFICER BRAVELY FENDED OFF AN ATTACK...
..EVEN AS POTTER HIMSELF, WHO BROKE FREE OF TOMBS JAIL A FEW HOURS EARLIER, WALKED INTO PRECINCT HOUSE 23 AND TURNED HIMSELF OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES.
DETECTIVE LIEUTENANT MANOLIS WAS UNAVAILABLE FOR COMMENT.
WILL YA LOOKIT THAT?
MIKEY...AND THAT GLADIATOR GUY...
THEY'RE DEAD RINGERS!
THE NEXT DAY...
DAILY BUGLE
DEAD RINGERS!
Melvin Potter cleared on assault rap.
Lookalike Michael Reese arrested.
Reporter victims will live.
BZZZT! BZZZT!
MATT! I--
MATT, YOUR FACE...
BECKY, SOMETHING HAPPENED LAST NIGHT THAT MADE ME UNDERSTAND AT LEAST A PART OF WHAT YOU WENT THROUGH, THREE YEARS AGO.
AND I WISH I COULD SAY THAT IT'S ALL RIGHT--THAT EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT, NOW.
BUT I CAN'T.
THE MAN WHO BATTERED YOU HAS BEEN ARRESTED. BUT THERE ISN'T ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO CONVICT HIM...WITHOUT YOUR TESTIMONY.
YOU MAY BE THE ONLY VICTIM WHO HAS SEEN HIS FACE, BECKY.
IF YOU DON'T CALL THE POLICE --AND REPORT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU--HE'LL GO FREE.


HE'LL GO FREE-- AND YOU'LL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IMPRISONED BY THAT ONE HIDEOUS MEMORY.
BECKY, HE ROBBED YOU OF THE USE OF YOUR LEGS. NOTHING CAN CHANGE THAT.







NEXT ISSUE: THE RETURN OF ELEKTRA